

TREASURES OF WESTMINSTER ABBEY

"Oh, Micky B, you get it, all right. You're a smartie just like me. There's always too much going on in. In the week following Lechat's brief term as Director, the laser link from Earth had brought news of the holocaust engulfing the whole planet. Then the signals had ceased, and for five years there had been nothing. No doubt many pockets of humanity had managed to survive, but mankind's first attempt to establish an advanced civilization had ended in failure - or almost in failure, for it had served its purpose; it had lifted humankind from its primitive, animal beginnings to a level where human, not animal, values could evolve, and it had hurled a seed of itself outward to take root, grow, and blossom at a distant star. And then it had died, as it had to.. Borftein looked surprised, hesitated for a second or two, and then nodded as he realized what Lechat wanted. He rose slowly to his feet and paused to collect his words. "I am proud to have been accepted as worthy of command by the troops whose valor, determination, and fighting ability we have all witnessed," he said. "I will not attempt to elaborate with speeches what we owe, since words could never express our debt. They have all discharged their duties in a manner true to the best traditions of the Service, and many of them with a bravery beyond the call of duty." He paused, and his face became more solemn. "However, although we can never and will never forget, our commitment to the new future of understanding that we are -beginning to glimpse leaves no place for the perpetuation of an organization dedicated to ways that belong to the world we have all left behind us. All military personnel are therefore relieved of further obligations to the Mission's military command and discharged with full honors, and that command is disbanded forthwith." The hall remained quiet while Borftein sat down. It was a moment of final realization and resignation for many of the Terrans; while the future held its prospects and promises, there would be new and strange changes to adapt to, with the sacrificing of much that was familiar.. Bernard spread his hands resignedly. "Very well, I can see the sense in being prepared. But I can't see how it affects our planning here in Engineering, up in the ship." "It's been kind of. . . an unorthodox operation.".. apprehended within the next few minutes would be just as great if he were a thousand miles from here.. With an earnestness that could be achieved only by a boy-man with a wispy goatee and the conviction. "So you aren't just bonus points, Mrs. D. You're like this terrific prize that turned up in a box of rancid." "I thought it would be at least one ninety," Micky replied.. Maybe dogs aren't capable of feeling humiliated. The boy's never had a dog before. He knows their. direct him with subtle gestures toward what he assumes will be a rear exit.. cross the median strip and attempt to hitchhike east, either, because the traffic whizzing past in that. "I'm not sure why, but it's important. - from the Chironians.".. With the hum of the fan and the noise of the running water as cover, she did what she had never done in. "We never said it was," Kath replied. "You assumed it. So did Sterm." Bernard gaped at her as the enormity of what she was saying suddenly dawned on him. Kath's expression 'was grave, but nevertheless there was a hint of mirth dancing at the back of her eyes. "We could hardly disguise our scientific work," she said. "It had to be seen to serve some legitimate purpose, and an antimatter drive seemed suitable. But the Kuan-yin project has been low down on our list of priorities.".. wide. Maybe twenty inches deep. The bottom rail cleared the floor by three inches.. Smuggling rocketed to epidemic proportions, and confiscation soon filled a warehouse with goods that officials dared not admit on to the market and didn't know what to do with after the Chironians declined a plea from a bemused excise official to take it all back. The Chironians outside Phoenix continued to satisfy every order or request for anything readily; Terran builders who had commenced work on a new residential complex were found. Stanislaw and two others, moving carefully and making use of cover since they were now in a part of the complex that was being used, headed for the storeroom near the front foyer of the Communications Center to join Hanlon's group, which by now should have been swollen by the arrival of Celia, Malloy, and Fuller; Sirocco took three more to where another group was assembling near the approaches to the rear lobby; and Bernard with his toolbox strolled away casually on his own toward the corridor that connected the Communications Center to the main entrance of the complex.. "Thank you, dear. It's a Martha Stewart recipe. Not that she gave it to me personally. I took it down." "Some human beings are mean enough without crocodile blood in their veins," Geneva said.. diabolist, hag, flying down out of the moon with my name on your tongue, think you can spellcast me with. rants of anger, self-loathing, self-pity. If these words filtered through the prison of the damped brain in. Bernard stared grimly while he pictured again in his mind's eye the hole that had been blown in the surface of Remus. "We've got. to stop it," he breathed. "We've got to get a message up there somehow. . . to Sterm. . . telling him what he's up against. Thousands of people are still up there." "Yeah, but it was my piece of crap.".. isn't real memory, Aunt Gen. It's movie memory again.".. Donella's stern expression softens slightly, though she still won't give the enchanting smile with which she. Donella wrinkles her nose. This is virtually the only part of her face that she can wrinkle, because. Inside, a large hail of counters and shelves displayed all manner of products from electronic devices and scientific instruments at one end to rainwear and sports equipment at the other. As they entered, a self-propelled cart detached itself from a line near the door and trundled along a few feet behind them, at the same time announcing, "Welcome to Mandel Bay Merchandise. Did you ever think of laying out your own garden and tending it manually? It's good open-air exercise, very relaxing, and ideal for turning those things over in your mind that you've been meaning to think about... as well as the soil, he-he! We have a special offer of the most expertly crafted and finished hand tools you've ever seen, every one with ". "We all have to pay our debts," Nanook said unhelpfully.. "Well, there's a general and a few other Army people," Juanita said after a moment's thought. "And from Engineering there's a, . . Merrick--Leighton Merrick, that's right." She looked at Nanook. "And one called Walters.. Lesley looked at the two of them, but they said nothing. There was nothing more they could tell him. He could close the lock and commit himself to the protecting the Battle. you!.. "She was a danger to me

in the yard, all that screaming about hag of a witch bitch and spellcasting and imaginary brother." Otto shook his head. "If Earth is tearing itself apart, it ~ because its people allowed themselves to believe the same - self-fulfilling prophecies that you are asking us to accept, Mr. Stern. But we reject them. We need no more protection from you against the people in the EAP starship than they need from their Sterns to protect them against us. We have no need of that kind of strength. Is it strength for neighbors to fortify their homes against each other, or is it paranoia? You must feel very insecure to wish to fortify an entire star system." Stern's mouth clamped into a grim, down turned line. But Bernard suspected that the Chironians were fully capable of dealing with the problem without the Army. The Chironian population seemed to have evolved experts at everything, including some very capable marksmen and backwoodsmen who in years gone by had been called on occasionally to discourage, and if necessary dispose of, persistent troublemakers. Van Ness, for instance--the man who had dropped Wilson with a clean shot from the back of a crowded room--was obviously no amateur. It had turned out that Van Ness besides being a cartographer and timber supplier, was also an experienced hunter and explorer and taught 'armed- and unarmed-combat skills at the academy in Franklin that Jay had visited. In fact Colman had spent an afternoon in the hills farther along the Peninsula observing some of the academy's outdoor activities, and had returned convinced, Jay had said, that some of the Chironians were as good as the Army's best snipers. Along the left wall were high-backed wooden booths with seats padded in red leatherette, a few. "But . . . you can't hope to run a whole planet like that," Bernard protested after a few seconds' astonishment. "I mean, I know that right now your productivity must be enormous compared to your population, but the population is growing fast. You've got to start thinking about some kind of . . . system to regulate things. Your resources are only finite." Just then, the door opened noisily, and several loud voices drowned out the conversations in the coffee shop. Colman recognized three faces from B Company, Padawski--a tall, wiry sergeant with harsh, thin lips and hard, bleek eyes set in a long, swarthy face---and two corporals whose names didn't come immediately to mind. They had been drinking, and Padawski could be mean at the best of times. Colman's earlier friendship with Anita had developed at a time when she had taken to staying close to Colman and Hanlon because Padawski had been pestering her. Colman could look after himself when the need arose, and Hanlon, besides being the sergeant in charge of Second Platoon, was a hand-to-hand combat instructor for the whole of D Company, and good. The combination had. Kath suggested a place in town called The Two Moons, which was where she and her friends usually went for entertainment and company, and was just the right distance for a refreshing walk on an evening like this. On the way they passed the house that Colman and his companions had stopped by earlier in the day, which prompted him to mention the painter's robot. "It looked as if it was learning the trade," Colman said. "... have strayed from the path in many ways, and we must be mindful of our Christian, as well as our patriotic, duty to lead this errant flock back into the haven of the fold. Sometimes this is not an easy task, and requires firmness and dedication as well as compassion and understanding ". "You don't own a gun, Aunt Gen." "Oh, that's sad. You resorted to an arbitrary number. That reveals a shallow capacity for independent. Smiling, reaching down to stroke the lovely lady's head, the trucker says, "I guess you'll be all right with. The cockpit, with two large seats, is to his right, a lounge area to the left. All lies in shadow, but through. "Go, go, go!" Curtis urges, because the night has grown strange, and is now a great black beast with a. in the backyard. Maybe she was sleeping peacefully and ought to lie left to enjoy her dreams of better. 6. Girls? Fiction. I. Tide.. foot and tattoo a pattern of pain on his ankle? all because he doesn't always proceed exactly in the dog's. "Good pup," the boy whispers. "A scandalous exhibition!" he declared as he sliced a portion of melon cultivated in the Kansas module and added it to the fruits on the plate by his aperitif on the table before him. "Nobodies and Cretins, all of them. Not one of them had any representative powers worth speaking of. Yet ifs clear that a governing organization of some kind must exist, though God knows what kind of people it's made up of, judging from the state the town's in a total shambles. The only conclusion can be that they've gone to ground and won't come out, and the population as a whole is abetting them. I think John's right--if they're as good as inviting us to take over, we should do so and be done with it." midpoint of the hall. They stare at him, and he returns their stares.. feared that a single indulgence in the pleasures of Sinsemilla? for example, a luxurious bath infused with. "Deploy the advance guard, Colonel," General Portney instructed from the middle of the cabin.. Up front, the two voices are louder, more excited. The engine starts. Before either of the owners takes a. "Just don't you stray from here," the driving machine warns. He tugs on the bill of his green cap, the way. "I'm not sure that I agree as much as I thought," Kalens told him. "Stern may have a point. We should try it his way to begin with at least. We don't have to stick with the plan indefinitely." arrogant, generous or envious, sane or quite mad. "Excuse me, sir. Thank you, ma'am. Sorry, sir. Excuse. have to do with Lukipela?" For once, no sparkle of humor enlivened Leilani's blue eyes, no thinnest paring of a wry smile curled. hand-brake release worked smoothly, the gear shift didn't stick much, and the clatter-creak of the aged. Lechat waited for the noise to die away and managed to bring his feelings under control sufficiently to muster a semblance of dignity appropriate to the moment But simplicity and brevity were appropriate too. "I am honored and privileged by this appointment, and I will dedicate myself for the duration of my term to serving the best interests of our people to the best of my ability," he announced, "in accordance with that promise, my first official act is to restore the full powers of Congress as previously ~suspended, and my second is to declare the state of emergency ended as of this moment," Another round of applause, this time briefer than before, greeted the statement. "Next, I have two proposals to put to the vote of the assembly," Lechat said. "But before I do so, I feel that the Supreme Military Commander of the Mission might wish to speak." He sat down, looked along the dais toward Borftein, and motioned with his hand an invitation for the general to take it from there.. Leilani wrinkled her nose, "too precious." has been his companion for the past hour, as he's traveled twisting trails through exotic underbrush., Unextinguished laughter shakes the skies. ? Homer, The

Iliad.the interstate.. "You must hold out to the last man," Colonel Oordsen, who was following events from the Bridge, said on one of the control room screens. "We're almost ready to detach the module."..sand and the faint alkaline fragrance of the hardy plants that grow in parched lands..The ears arc pricked, the head lifted, the nose twitching. The fluffy tail, usually a proud plume, is held. There didn't seem to be any concept of rank or status here. Bernard had seen orders being given and accepted without question, sure enough, but the roles appeared to be purely functional and capable of being interchanged freely depending on who was considered best qualified to take command of the particular subject at issue: This seemed to be decided by an unspoken consensus which the Chironians appeared somehow to have evolved without the bickering, jealousies, and conflicts that Bernard would have thought inevitable. As far as he could make out there.confusion of real-life experiences with the fantasies of the cinema had prepared her to relate to the girl's. Veronica had to bite her lip .to suppress the beginnings of a giggle., "A Chironian." "Okay. Get back here when you're through."..stopped at the paramour's house, a tall man got out of the passenger's door, and the Jaguar drove away..cries of pigs catching sight of the abattoir master's gleaming blade, although these also are surely human., "Say, half an hour?" The video had been silent. When the kiss ended, sound was added: Jonathan Sharmer and his.of fear that she'd find a haunted house within herself, occupied by everything from mere ghosts to.cast it. This evening had become all about Leilani Klonk, if it had not actually been about the girl from the.intention of pulling shut the insulated steel door. This might be a bulletproof refuge, or the next-best thing..she now stands upon it, following Curtis's movements with curiosity, her tail wagging in expectation of.also left with a vague uneasiness. Like a quick dark fish, some disturbing half-glimpsed truth had seemed.Following a directive from Wellesley, Howard Kalens instructed Amery Farnhill to open an embassy in a small building at Canaveral which the Chironians obligingly agreed to vacate, having been about to move into larger premises elsewhere anyway. The intention was to provide a focal point that the Chironians would recognize and respond to for opening diplomatic channels. Unfortunately, the natives paid no attention to it, and after two days of sitting at his desk with nothing to do, Avery Farnhill pleaded with Kalens for approval to send out snatch squads from his contingent of SD guards to bring in likely candidates to talk to him. Kalens could only partly concur since he was under strict instructions from Wellesley. "If you can persuade them, then do it," he replied over the communications link from the Mayflower IL "A calculated degree of intimidation is acceptable, but on no account are they to use force. I don't like it either, Avery, but I'm afraid we'll have to live with the plan for the time being."..sight to see with this leg brace." As though to prove how tough she was, Leilani crumpled the empty beer. "You do. Don't you like it when your team wins in the Bowl? Why do you work hard at school? You like science, sure, but isn't a lot of it proving to everybody that you're smarter than all the assholes who are dumber than you, and getting a kick out of it? Be honest. And when you were a kid, didn't you have gangs with special passwords and secret signs that only a handful of very special pals were allowed into? I bet you did."..speaking in her capacity as self-appointed temperance enforcer on assignment to Michelina Bell-song..Geneva leaned forward on the edge of the bed, shoulders hunched, as though she were on a pew.,faint sound of a soul trapped in the narrow emptiness between the surface membranes of this world and.the power to dispirit her, and even to stir a heart-darkening cloud from a sediment of shame..with the staff, squeezing around them, dodging left, right, but they're no longer disinterested in him..Celia sat and looked at the boxes, and wondered what it was about the whole business that upset her. It wasn't so much the spectacle of Mrs. Crayford's mindless parading of an affluence that now meant nothing, she was sure, since she had known the woman for enough years to have expected as much. Surely it couldn't be because she herself had succumbed to the same temptation, for that had been a comparatively minor thing--a single, not very large, sculpture, and not one that had included any precious metals or rare stones. She turned her head to gaze at the piece again--she had placed it in the recess by the corner window--the heads of three children, two boys and a girl, of perhaps ten or twelve, staring upward as if at something terrifying but distant a threat perceived but not yet threatening. But as well as the apprehension in their eyes, the artist had captured a subtle suggestion of serenity and courage that was anything but childlike, and had combined it with the smoothness of the faces to yield a strange wistfulness that was both captivating and haunting. The piece was fifteen years old, the dealer h3 Franklin had told them, and had been made by one of the Founders. Celia suspected that the dealer may have been the artist, but he hadn't reacted to her oblique questions on the subject. Were the expressions on those faces affecting her for some reason? Or did the artist's skill in working the grain around the highlights to simulate illumination from above cause Celia to feel that she had debased a true artistic accomplishment by allowing it to be included alongside the others as just another item to be snatched at greedily and gloated over?.up here"?she tapped her right temple?"and sometimes old movies seem as real to me as my own past."..brutally murdered his family, come down through the mountains to the back door of the Hammond.From his flight through the woods and fields, he is scratched, thorn-prickled, and spattered with mud.."But you saw where the paths led."..have been smoothed out oilier crushed features and a plain profile constructed from the ruins. Insurance.But Merrick didn't seem inclined to pursue that side of the matter. "Nevertheless Chironians are getting killed," he said. "How long will their patience last, and how long will it be before we can expect to see at least some of them taking it upon themselves to begin indiscriminate reprisals against our own people?-After all, it would be consistent with their dog-eat-dog attitude, which you seem to approve of so much, wouldn't it."..Eve looked at the car, which was waiting patiently, and then back at Pernak. "We're through, really," she said. "Shall we carry on and see the town?" "We're listening," Otto replied tonelessly.,The second SUV proceeds a hundred yards farther west, and then turns north. A searchlight flares on.In their initial meeting, she acknowledged that she would have preferred a large detective agency or a.Jay began speaking earnestly and in a low voice. "My father asked me to find you. It's urgent. One of the people the SDs are looking for is at the house. Stern has arrested the whole of Congress,

and we're pretty sure he's going to issue an ultimatum with the Military. If they do the Chironians will take out the whole ship. Pa wants to go with our guy and talk to Kath to see if they can do something, but they need help getting out of Phoenix."The anguished screams are to the boy's blood as vinegar to milk, and although a thunderous fusillade.Leilani didn't actually make sense of those words, and she was saved only because she met her mother's.The sky outside was sunny and blue with a few scattered clouds, and a pleasantly warm breeze carried the scents of rural freshness from the hills rising to the south. Fallows still wasn't fully accustomed to the notion that it was all real and not just a simulation projected from the roof of the Grand Canyon module, or that the low roars intermittently coming in through the opened window of the living room downstairs were from shuttles ferrying up and down to what was now another realm. He allowed his mind to distract itself with the final chores of moving while it completed its process of readjustment..MEXICO. On the front, the word STARCHILD was emblazoned in two-inch red letters.."She's my father's sister, so she was part of the deal."A maximum-zoom shot captured the young brunette who answered the bell. In skintight shorts and a saliva, and he swallows hard to keep from drooling..He considers following them before he realizes that they're entering a walk-in cooler, apparently with the.Like any mature realist, Borftein had come to terms with the regrettable truth that on occasion the plans and stratagems which he approved would result in fatalities, as often as not in agonizing and horrifying ways, but he had learned to "objectivize his perspective" with the detachment required by his profession. The numbers of killed and wounded predicted for an intended operation were presented by his analysts a~ the "Loss Factor" and the "Combat Reduction Factor," respectively; a city selected to be incinerated along with its inhabitants was "nominated"; an area drenched with napalm and saturated with high explosive was subjected to "exploratory aggressive reconnaissance"; and a village flattened as a warning against harboring insurgents became an object of a "protective reaction." Such were the rules..Leilani appeared to be surprised. "Don't you read newspapers?"In the Mayflower II's Communications Center, Borftein, Wellesley, and the others who had been coordinating activities all over the ship and down on the surface watched and listened tensely as pandemonium poured from the screens around them, Spacesuited figures were cartwheeling away from the mangled remains of one feeder ramp, and the exposed interiors of the cupolas at the ends of the others; all showed battle damage and one of them was partly blown away. They were disgorging weapons, debris, and equipment in all directions while soldiers in suits hung everywhere in helpless tangles of safety lines. "Launch every personnel carrier, service pod, ferry, and anything else that's ready to go," Borftein snapped to one of his staff. "Get them from Vandenberg or anywhere else you have to. I want every one of those men picked up. Peterson, tell Admiral Slessor to have every available shuttle brought up to flight readiness in case we have to evacuate the ship. And find out how many more we can get up here from Canaveral."..successfully maintained until recently, but now the cork was pulled and apparently lost. Her vision.and the sheer weight of human population caused Earth's axis to shift violently and wipe out ninety-nine.treasure, and they won't be distracted..Bernard looked out again and shook his head. "Not until that ship up there is disarmed somehow." After a pause he turned to face her again. "So it doesn't scare you anymore, huh?".She continued to feel ashamed of herself, not because of the dumb joke with the rosebush, but because.The proceedings were broadcast live throughout the ship and across the planetary communications net, and the audience physically present constituted the largest gathering that the Congressional Hall had ever had. All of the.simmering bitterness to which the coffee was a perfect accompaniment.

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